

The Clock Strikes



**Says Mouse Lived
10 Months in Can!**

WOMER, Neb., Feb. 1.—Frank Morgan, a farmer living in Womer, declared a mouse had lived only a trifle longer than a trifle.

Stocks Dull

Stock Market yesterday in an uneventful session.

Vitamin
Synthetic K Used To
Halt Hemorrhages

**Checkup
On Autos
Planned**

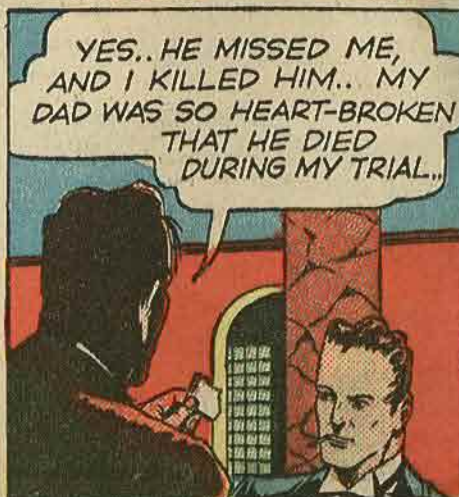
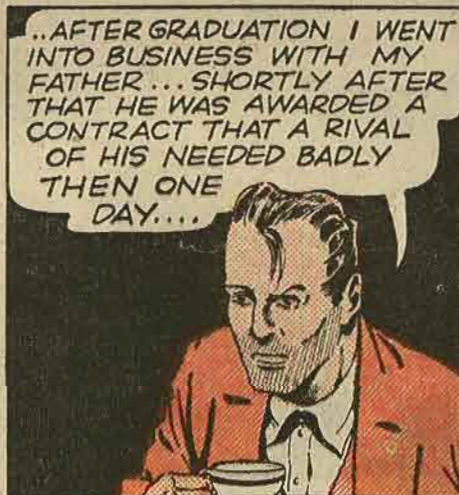
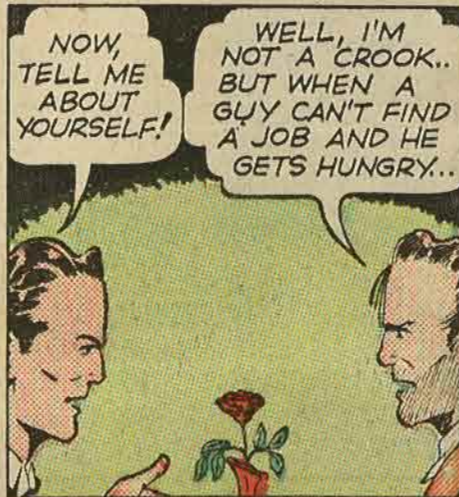
Taxes

Tentative Real Estate
Levies Made Public

Tentative real estate tax assessments for 1940-41 will be made public at 12 a. m. today, William Stanley Miller, president of the Tax Commission, announced.

VARIED ARE THE HEADLINES THAT TEMPORARILY DISPLACE THOSE SCREAMING OF WAR, SABOTAGE, HATE AND PERSECUTION... AND CRIME SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A WELL-EARNED HOLIDAY... BUT ALWAYS ON THE ALERT IS BRIAN O'BRIEN, WEALTHY YOUNG SPORTSMAN, WHO IN THE DISGUISE OF "THE CLOCK," CRUSADES AGAINST ALL EVIL... HE NOW LEAVES HOME FOR AN EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT...





CONTINUING WITH HIS STORY, PAT BRADY TELLS THE CLOCK OF HOW POOR BUSINESS FORCED HIM TO CLOSE HIS PLANT FOLLOWING HIS TRIAL AND RELEASE...

BRADY SHIPPING CO.

ENTRANCE

CLOSED

..AND THE SHAME OF THAT KILLING SEEMED TO CLOSE THE DOORS OF EMPLOYMENT TO ME...

..FOR MONTHS I LOOKED FOR WORK, BUT I ALWAYS HEARD THE SAME ANSWER...

NO!

SORRY...

WE'LL KEEP YOU IN MIND!

..AND YOU KNOW THE REST, MR. O'BRIEN...

"PUG"... I THINK I CAN HELP YOU..

..HERE'S MY ADDRESS..MEET ME THERE IN THE MORNING.. I'LL GET YOU A JOB

THAT'S SWELL OF YOU, MR. O'BRIEN!

MEANWHILE..AT THE HOME OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY JOHN DOOLY..

HOW DARE YOU ENTER MY HOUSE LIKE THIS?

CLAM UP DOOLY... I'LL GET TO THE POINT!!

THE "BIG SHOT" WANTS YOU TO DROP YOUR RACKET INVESTIGATION AND THIS HUNDRED GRAND IS YOURS!

DON'T DO IT, DAD!

I WON'T... YOU GET OUT OF HERE!

OKAY... SURE!!

THE "BIG SHOT" SAID YOU MIGHT KICK ME OUT, AND IF YOU DID I WAS TO TAKE ALONG YOUR DAUGHTER..AND HE'D "MIND" HER 'TIL YOUR INVESTIGATION FINISHED!

..AN' I HEAR HE'S GOT A "WAY" WITH GALS..HA-HA...IF YA GET WHAT I MEAN!

WHY..YOU...!! I--I'LL...

NO YOU WON'T!

BANG! BANG!

AT THIS MOMENT THE CLOCK DRIVES PAST DOOLY'S HOME..

SHOTS!!-- FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HOME...

AS HE HEARS THE SHOTS IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HOME, HIS MASK FLIES ON AND THE CLOCK STALKS TOWARD THE HOUSE...



...WHILE INSIDE....



..TRY T'SLUG ME, WILL YA?



SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!! I GOTTA HIDE...



DOOLY! AND HIS DAUGHTER!!



OKAY..REACH FER THE CEILING!



TH'-THE CLOCK!!

YES..YOUR FACE IS FAMILIAR TOO, BUT I DON'T RECALL THE NAME....



DRY UP!-ONE MOVE OUT OF YOU AN' I'LL KILL THE DAME...TURN AROUND... I'M GONNA TIE YA UP AN' THEN GET A LOOK AT THAT PUSS OF YOURS...



SO!! IT'S MR. BRIAN O'BRIEN, THE PLAYBOY, EH? I'LL CALL TH' BOYS AN' GIVE 'EM A LAUGH!



P-PUG!!

LISSEN, TONY.. I GOT THE CLOCK!



PUG, ARE YOU IN ON THIS GAME TOO ??

NO... SHHHH!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I LOST YOUR ADDRESS AND I FOLLOWED YOU HERE TO GET IT AGAIN.. SHHH!!



AS THE UNSUSPECTING CROOK RETURNS, PUG IS UPON HIM...



...AND HIS HEAD STRIKES THE CORNER OF A TABLE....

THERE.. YOU'RE FREE, MR. O'BRIEN! I NEARLY JUDGED YOU WRONG, PUG...



..AND IF YOU WANT TO GO TO WORK, YOU CAN START IN RIGHT NOW.... OKAY?



I'M READY, BOSS!

GOOD!! WE'LL LOOK AT THIS FELLOW YOU HIT...



PUG, YOU'VE SAVED THE STATE THE COST OF AN EXECUTION... HE'S DEAD!

WHAT??



YES..BUT DON'T WORRY... HE HAD IT COMING... I'VE GOT AN IDEA....



I'M GOING TO CHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE CORPSE.. WHILE I'M DOING IT, YOU REVIVE MISS DOOLY.. AND FIND OUT EVERY WORD THIS DEAD MAN SAID TO THEM!



AND WITH THE AID OF MAKE-UP WHICH HE ALWAYS CARRIES, THE CLOCK IS NOW READY TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN....



HMM.. NOT TOO BAD!!

H-HEY!! WHAT TH'--??

DON'T GET EXCITED, PUG.... IT'S YOUR BOSS.. WHAT DID YOU LEARN?



..PUG RELATES EVERY WORD OF THE GIRL'S STORY....



..THEN HE HIT HER..THAT'S ALL SHE REMEMBERS..

THE RAT!! HE DESERVED WHAT HE GOT.. NOW, LISTEN CLOSELY....

SEE THAT DOOLY GETS MEDICAL ATTENTION..THEN KEEP THEM BOTH UNDER COVER... I WANT IT TO LOOK LIKE DOOLY'S RUNNING OUT ON THE INVESTIGATION.. MEET ME AT MY PLACE..NOW BEAT IT... THAT TONY IS COMING!





THE CLOCK AND PUG ARE ON A ROOF ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE "BIG SHOT'S" HIDE-OUT.



THERE'S THE PLACE, PUG!

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET OVER THERE?

I'M GOING OVER ON THAT CABLE THAT LEADS TO THE BUILDING...HIS PLACE WILL BE TOO WELL GUARDED TO BREAK IN THE FRONT WAY....AND WHEN YOU HEAR THE FIREWORKS, COME RUNNING... GOOD LUCK!



HAND OVER HAND, THE CLOCK CROSSES ON THE CABLE



... HE CRASHES THROUGH A WINDOW SHOOTING!!



IT'S EXACTLY MIDNIGHT, MR. "BIG SHOT"!



THE CLOCK!!

BANG BANG

..AND PUG DASHES IN AND DOES SERVICE WITH HIS FISTS..



STOP!!

WE GIVE UP!!

CAPTAIN KANE IS RELEASED AND THE "BIG SHOT" UNMASKED..



SO!! THE "BIG SHOT" IS NONE OTHER THAN OUR MAYOR KOZER!

WHAT?? I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!



I'M NOT SO MUCH SURPRISED...BUTCH, ONE OF HIS MEN, WAS A FORMER POLICEMAN WHO WAS "BROKEN" FOR STEALING RECORDS....

THE CLOCK AND PUG NOW FORCE THE REMAINING THUGS TO SURRENDER....



..AND YOU'LL FIND DOOLY'S EVIDENCE POINTS DIRECTLY TO THE MAYOR AS LEADER IN THE GRAFT RACKET..THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO "BUY OUT" DOOLY OR SILENCE HIM... GOOD NIGHT, CAPTAIN!

LATER.. WITH THE GANG IN PRISON AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY DOOLY RECOVERING, THE CLOCK FACES HIS NEW PARTNER...



SAY... WITH A SHAVE AND ONE OF MY SUITS YOU CAN PASS FOR MY TWIN!! THAT'S GOING TO HELP US A LOT IN OUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME...



..AND REMEMBER, PUG...YOU ARE THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THAT I'M THE CLOCK..SO I PLEDGE YOU TO SECRECY...EVEN THOUGH IT MAY SOME DAY MEAN... DEATH!

YES..EVEN IF IT SHOULD MEAN DEATH!